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CHRONICLE-UNION.

ALEX. C. FOLGER. ROBT. M. FOLGER.

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LOWEST RATES.

THE HATCHING CHEST.

An Old German Custom Breaking Out in America.

Apropos of the old German legend of the "Storks and the Babies," they have a quaint old custom in the Fatherland, where the fairy stork happens to fly down the chimney with a girl baby, of giving her upon her first birthday a hatching chest, as handsomely carved and ornamented as circumstances will permit. This custom has been introduced and is rapidly acquiring popularity in America, and nothing affords so much pleasure to the girl, maid or matron as the contents of her hatching chest, for into it goes, first of all, a beautiful spoon given her each year by the person whose name she bears. When the little maiden is twelve years old a dozen handsome spoons, each differing from the other in design, is ready for the day of her wedding. Then the gift changes to tablespoons, and as the years go on the full complement gradually accumulates. At the same time some adoring aunt, skilled in the womanly art of needlework, adds bit by bit exquisite sets of napery and bed-linen. Others bestow with the childish toys and girlish trinkets each year some choice piece of silver or rare dish of china, until by and by the hatching-chest contains a wedding outfit of unique and costly things, which, accumulating slowly, are more valuable than one can afford to purchase in quantity.

But perhaps she will never marry, you say. Granted; but just think what a perfectly delicious thing to go and pry over once in awhile, and to present treasures from to her less unfortunate or fortunate sisters, as the case may be. Besides, as a nice little tot said recently, struggling with the old saw until she fancied she had it exact: "It's a great deal better to be ready and be married than not to be ready and not be married. Isn't it, mamma?" And mamma said yes, just as every sweet woman would if she really told the truth.

HER DOLL'S OUTING.

A Small Girl's Adventure in a Washington Street Car.

A rather small girl of perhaps eight summers got aboard an F street car the day before yesterday, says the Washington Critic, with a doll thrown over her shoulder as big as a four-year-old child, under the weight of which she positively staggered. It had on a real little boy's hat, and it was not until the passengers had had time to observe the fixity of its round-eyed stare and the unnatural hue of its porcelain complexion that they realized it was not an actual infant. It even had on a thick coat for protection against the weather, made in the latest fashion, and its flaxen hair in golden ringlets over its shoulders.

The little girl seated herself near the forward end of the vehicle and placed the doll beside her in the attitude of looking out of the window, as children do, kneeling upon the seat. Presently the conductor came along for fares, and she handed him a single ticket.

"You must pay for your little brother, too, if he is to occupy a seat. That is the rule of this line."

"But this is not my brother," replied the small girl, sitting with one hand holding onto the doll, which was still apparently engaged in gazing out of the window.

"Well, he may be your cousin for all I know; but yer gotter pay for him unless you take him on your lap."

"All right," said the small girl, philosophically. "I'll take him."

And with that she lifted the doll into her lap, so that it faced the conductor, who, after gazing at it for eight seconds by the watch, rushed out upon the platform amid the tittering of the other passengers, and, in his agitation, recorded four extra uncalled-for fares. The little girl got off at Ninth street, the doll over her shoulder, and staggered toward Pennsylvania avenue.

HEROIC ENGINE-MEN.

One Runs His Train through the Open About to Save Human Passengers.

"There are heroes and heroes, and there are heroines and heroines," says Chauncey M. Depew to a Philadelphia Press man, in speaking of the matter of personal bravery. "There are blue-shirted men who go over our railroad lines every day in engine cabs who would laugh at you if you intimated to them that they are heroes, and who, in spite of all, are as brave as any man who ever drew a sword or carried a musket. Railroad men seldom have much time to think. They are cowards or heroes in a second. Not long ago one of our engineers of an express train rounded a turn in the road and saw that another train had been derailed and lay right across the track. A collision was inevitable. The engineer might have taken chances and jumped, but he didn't. As he said afterward:

"'I saw right away we were in for it, and like a flash it struck me that our only chance was to go right ahead and out through if we could. So I throw her open and let her go.'

"The experiment was perilous, but it was successful. He did 'cut through,' and no one was injured. This act of the engineer was that of an exceedingly courageous, cool-headed man.

"Another engineer on a Western road performed a similar act some time ago with tragic results. He tried to—or in fact was forced to try to—cut through a freight train that had been thrown across the track. None of the passengers were injured, but the engineer and his fireman were killed. This is but too often the reward of bravery in all walks of life."

JACK FROST'S LIFE.

A Bright School-Boy's Interesting and Amusing Composition.

When we speak of Jack Frost we generally speak of him as a youthful young scamp. We never stop to think of his age, but he is many years old. He was probably born about the time the earth was planted with trees. He was born in an ice palace, which was very beautiful. His father, John Frost, had been king of the north and south poles for about two years. He was at the south pole when Jack was born.

John was stopping a mutiny of the Wind and Snow, who were his chief officers. King John Frost was a very wise king, and he never played the pranks on mortals that Jack did. John died when Jack was sixteen years old. As soon as the news reached the south pole that John was dead Wind and Snow set up a man by the name of Hail as the real king of the south pole. When Jack, who was now king of the poles, heard of it he got all his barons and knights and had his armorer make 50,000 suits of armor of the best kind of ice. Each man had an ice chariot and two dragons. They harnessed the dragons to the chariots and started. On the way to the south polo Jack stopped at the temperate zone and painted every window with the most beautiful designs. Then he hurried to join his army, which was way ahead. He did not wait to see where he was stepping, but went right along. He stepped in flower beds, in gardens, and you could not help but see that he had been along. He caught up with his army when it was in the middle of a temperate zone. As soon as they got to within one hundred miles of the torrid zone they mounted their chariots and made the dragons go as fast as they could. They did not go out of their chariots until they came to the boundaries of the south polar kingdom, and then they left their dragons and chariots and went on foot. They met Hail coming with an army, and had a great battle. Jack defeated Hail and took him prisoner. He sent his archer, the Snow, and his cross bowmen, the Winds, to search for the men who had escaped. They took 3,000 prisoners and killed 2,000. Jack set his kingdom up again and put one of his father's counsellors at the head. He then went home. He goes from his northern kingdom in the spring to his southern, and goes back to his northern kingdom in the fall.

He likes to plague mortals and spoil their flowers. Some of his men went through town this morning and more are coming.

SAMBO ON DUTY.

He Had Both Eyes on the Crowd and Kept This in Order.

There is only one man in the South more envied than the colored fireman on a locomotive, and he, says the New York Sun, is the colored policeman. He is fully cognizant of this fact and governs himself accordingly. One "court day" in an Alabama town seven or eight dusky citizens stood staring at an officer who had just got into his uniform for the first time that day. He passed and repassed them several times without a look, although his own father and several old friends were among them. His desire to hear what they had to say finally led him to stop and demand:

"What yo' all doin' yere?"

"Lookin'," replied one of the crowd.

"What yo' all lookin' at?"

"Lookin' at yo'."

"What about me?"

"Yo' is as fine as silk. Hu! But wouldn't I dun like to be in yo' place!"

"Yo' nobber kin git up dis high, James Johnson," answered the officer.

"But your fadder kin."

"No; he can't."

"Can't yo', Misser Blivens?" appealed the young man.

"Reckon I mought if I was younger," answered the father, who was old and bow-legged and bow-backed.

"You will dun cum 'long wid me!" said the son as he collared him.

"Whoa! What fur yo' 'rest me, Bill?"

"Fur stealin'."

"But I hain't dun stole nuffin'!"

"Yes yo' hev! Six y'ars ago yo' an' me an' Jim stole dat ar' white hog from Marse Ben Jackson an' cut him up in de woods, an' I zo had my eye on yo' ever sinco yisterday. Now, den, kin yo' be a policeman in dis town?"

"No, Bill—no!"

"Kin Julius, or James Johnson?"

"No—no!"

"Kin any of de rest of dis crowd?"

"No—no!"

"Dan I'll let you go, but be mighty keerful in de fuchur. I zo got boat mysen on dis crowd, an' I zo gwine to come down wid an awful smash when I jump. De United States didn't dun make no mistake when dey called on me to help uphold de constitushun. Yo' niggers stand back and keep dis sidewalk clar or I'll make dese streets swim with blood!"

Miles' Boy.—Many an improbable story and ridiculous anecdote has been fathered upon 'Miles' boy' during the last half century, by people who have little or no right that 'Miles' boy' had ever a real existence. Mr. Robins, in his History of Paddington (1853) tells us, that at the beginning of this century, Mr. Miles, his master, had a black male boy who was the [illegible] appointed agents of commerce between Paddington and the city of [illegible]. The fares were [illegible] occupying more than three hours [illegible] to beguile the time [illegible] 'Miles' boy' (who presumably [illegible] sort of 'girl' to the coach) [illegible] played the fiddle.

MISTAKES OF WITNESSES.

The Danger of Convicting Prisoners on the Strength of Their Great On.

W. N. Brainard in the Law: In the year 1852 I was in the "produce" business in Sacramento, Cal. One afternoon the whole available force of the establishment was occupied receiving a large consignment of goods and the sidewalk was blockaded with sacks of wheat, flour, etc., when three or four men, who evidently had been taking of a lunch with "something on the side," came along.

"Why don't you keep the sidewalk clear so that people can pass?" demanded one, in an aggressive style.

Being somewhat inclined to the combative, I answered: "There is room enough for a sober man to pass." His response was a blow with his fist which he instantly followed by attempting to seize me by the throat.

This proceeding on his part was a mistake. I was something of an athlete in that epoch, and in an affair of the "rough and tumble" style was not altogether out of my element. In about fifteen seconds after hostilities opened we, the belligerents, were in the middle of the street, according to subsequent report of many spectators, my adversary flat on his back and I beating the devil's tattoo on his head. This interesting performance and large and enthusiastic audience drew the attention of a deputy marshal of police, who put both combatants under arrest and set out with two prisoners, forming his right and left wings, in the direction of Recorder McGrow's court, in the next square. When we came to the mouth of an alley my assailant broke away from the officer and fled through the alley with astonishing velocity.

The marshal, a bright young man named Aveline, from La Porte, Ind., discovered that the name of my assailant was Smith. The next morning he came to my place of business and said: "We have got the fellow who attacked you, and all your men that saw the affair will appear in the court-room at ten o'clock to give testimony."

On the trial the marshal, my associate in business, our book-keeper, and myself were witnesses, and every one of us identified the prisoner as the person who committed the assault. There was no doubt about it. For myself, could I mistake the adversary I had fought with? I recognized my own handiwork in its effects about the man's head and the marks it had left on his face. I was sure of my own hand writing, as it were.

Recorder McGrow asked the prisoner, who had no attorney, if he had any defense to make. He expected to see some of his companions, who saw at least the beginning of the affray, come forward and testify in his behalf, but none appeared. The prisoner stood up and said: "My name is Lee and not Smith. I can not distinctly remember how this fight began. I only know that our crowd had been drinking pretty freely and I guess we were nearly full. I hope your honor will let me off easy and I promise to keep out of such rows in the future."

The court sentenced Smith, alias Lee, to pay a fine of $25 and to be confined in the prison brig—our jail—five days.

About six months afterward a stranger came into my store-house and said to me: "How are you, Mr. Brainard?" I informed him that I was in my usual state of physical vigor. "My name is Smith," he went on saying, "and I have come to apologize for making that assault on you some time ago in front of your place. I had been with some friends taking in a cargo of solids and liquids, and I am sorry that I made a fool of myself."

"That's all right, Mr. Smith," I said, "I believe I settled that account on the spot, and the court also gave you a pretty strong dose."

He looked surprised. "The court?" he said, inquiringly. "Why, I ran away from the marshal when he was taking me to the court. I got my hair and whiskers cut off and left town the same evening on a boat up the river. Since then I have been living at Colusa, and yesterday was my first appearance in Sacramento after that somewhat hurried departure."

It was now my turn to be astonished. I cross-examined him on the matter of the combat and became perfectly convinced that he was my adversary in that affair and that he was not the man whom the positive testimony of myself and three other eye-witnesses of the battle had convicted and caused to be punished. I put myself at once to discover the solution of this mystery. I found the man Lee, Smith's duplicate, employed in a lumber-yard, and learned that he had been one of the participants in a free-for-all battle in a groggshop the night following my affair with Smith; but, having been stupefied with liquor, had only a confused recollection of a drunken brawl in which he had received a severe punishment from some person unknown. It was that affair for which he supposed he was being tried in the recorder's court, and he was not only amazed, but somewhat indignant upon learning that in reality he had been punished for another man's offenses, committed in another place, at another time. I refunded to him the $25, which I felt that I had been the cause of taking from him unjustly, and pointed out to him the far more serious peril in which his drunken spree might have placed him. Had the case of Smith been robbery or murder the situation of Lee would have been for him very grave. The positive testimony of four intelligent and sober young men to his identity with the local offender might have outweighed in the deliberations of a jury that of his obfuscated companions.

ABOUT VIVISECTION.

A Practice Necessary for the Good of Humanity.

A movement is set on foot by some humanitarians, humane, yet superhumanitarians, to stir up public sentiment against the practice of vivisection. In some pamphlets which they scatter broadcast over the land they describe how the professors of physiology are torturing poor dumb creatures, who, being deprived by nature of language, can utter no expression to their pain or complaint except those who so unfeelingly cause or inflict it.

Having these descriptions, which undoubtedly are based upon facts, at hand, some must melt in pity, and people whose imagination permits them to place themselves in the place of the dog, rabbit and frog are easily induced to petition legislation to prohibit such a practice.

To quote from the Boston Globe, the whole subject has another aspect. If any one of our humane and sensitive people should be afflicted with a disease the cure of which should require not alone a well-learned physician, but one who could perform an operation with a skillful and steady hand, would they not wish that such a man was available? Would they not travel from one end of the world to the other in order to find the person who, by his knowledge and skill, could prolong their lives for a couple of years? But whence shall that knowledge or practice come to a physician if he is not allowed to experiment on living creatures? As yet the sentimental feeling of people that the bodies of deceased friends should be dissected, and the students of medicine can obtain no other specimens than the bodies of people who die friendless in prisons or poor houses, or such as grave-robbers would offer their bodies for sale. Yet such corpses are without great value to science, because the diseases they do not show that special disease which the professor is treating in his lectures, or the information is lacking in regard to the progress of the sickness which caused the death. Post-mortem examinations will have a much greater value to science when people permit the body of a friend to be dissected whenever the physicians who treated that person in life desires it.

Even then, however, the study of medicine can not reap the full benefit. The hand of the physician who is to perform the operation must be trained on subjects in which there is life in order that it may remain steady at the time when a deviation of a millimetre from the right line might cause the death of the patient.

If the professors of physiology were men who took a vulgar delight in the agonies of dying animals, or if the students were men who for the sake of pleasure crowded around the dissecting table, or if, finally, vast classes of people would become infected with the spirit of cruelty by the practice of vivisection, the objectors would be right; but while their objections show a laudable tenderness of heart, they go too far, and forget that those who practice vivisection are but very few in numbers, that they are earnest men who have a warm heart for their fellow-creatures, and whose desire to relieve suffering is the motive of their apparent disregard of pity.

There are two more points which need to be answered. It is claimed that without any use to science animals are ill-treated, and that, if vivisection is to be permitted it should be restricted as closely as possible. The accusation and proposition are both utterly false. The result of a thousand experiments does perhaps not bring about the cure of one disease, but these experiments lead towards the discovery of the principles which underlie a disease, and nobody can tell whether the next experiment will not be followed by a more brilliant success. As every year new scholars enter the various schools of medicine, the same field must be gone over by the professor again and again. The student must be shown by illustration how a muscle or a nerve in life will act when irritated, and his hand must be trained to operate upon a living being. From the moment that we shall endeavor to limit the amount of experiments science will come to a standstill.

The second point is: Why should these poor animals be made to suffer for the benefit of the human being? To this I answer: Why are they killed to be eaten by the human being? In this world of ours man takes first cognizance of himself and measures all that is right and wrong by judging how it will affect him. If we should ever go so far as to give the same rights to all creatures which we give to man we would have to starve and go naked, because even vegetarianism would be cruelty. For all we know, even the plant may suffer pain while we are destroying it.

It is humane to avoid as much as possible all useless cruelty to animals, but when human welfare can be promoted through vivisection, and human suffering can be relieved through the suffering of some animal; when, furthermore, only scholars, men who are earnest in their endeavors to aid humanity, are allowed to conduct such experiments, we ought not to let our sensitiveness slop over or our sympathies to shoot beyond the mark.

The Familiar Bootblack.

Bootblacks often come in contact with great men, and always get the best of it.

One had a brush with the President the other day, and held his ground.
—[California Maverick.

DIAMONDS ON DISPLAY.

Washington Ladies Wear Them on All Occasions.

The Blue-White Brilliant Is the Most Fashionable Gem at the Present Time—Extravagance in Hair Ornaments and Necklaces.

Three fifths of the diamonds of the United States are owned by New York and Washington leaders of society, says the Washington Post. Diamonds are worth more to-day than they have been in a long while. In the past four months the finer qualities have advanced nearly twenty-five per cent, owing to the manipulations of a London trust, which governs the African and India mines.

American women wear their diamonds at certain social gatherings and the opera with less fear perhaps than the ladies of any other nationality. There is always something about an American-born woman showing her free and fearless-going way in life, which is remarkably noticeable, and particularly when seen in any other country. Leading Washington society women go about covered with diamonds and other precious gems. The fashion in diamonds is constantly changing. The taste of Americans is becoming highly educated upon precious gems, and their purchases embrace the finest that the market affords. In the wonderful collection of diamonds and other precious gems of Mrs. Leland Stanford, Mrs. Senator Hearst, Mrs. Morton, wife of Vice-President Morton, and Mrs. Jones, of Nevada, it is observed that the time has arrived when large pieces or designs are in vogue.

Wearing diamonds is an art. At present it is considered perfectly proper and correct to surround the neck with one or more necklaces of diamonds or several strings of pearls with one handsome diamond necklace, from which there should be a pendant. The center stone of this pendant should be a gem of any other color or nature, either a ruby, emerald, sapphire, black pearl or a canary diamond of unquestionable color, encircled or ornamentally surrounded by blue-white brilliants.

The latter is a stone which is growing very fashionable, and any private collection without this beautiful diamond is not up to date. The decoration of the wrist should consist of a bracelet with a center stone surrounded by smaller diamonds. On the left wrist a collection of bracelets is in order, to entirely surround the wrist or only half way, and consisting of diamonds, rubies, emeralds and sapphires. Care should always be taken that the bracelets are mounted so that they lay close to each other to form a small cuff.

It is the correct thing at large dinners or other state occasions to wear as many rings as a lady may feel inclined to, or her parure of jewels will permit, on both hands. There was an idea that the thumb ring would become fashionable, but that seems to have passed. Hair ornaments are becoming more extravagant in their designs all the time, as it is one of the most conspicuous places to display a handsome star or sunburst, or a grand and imposing tiara of diamonds.

A very beautiful effect is produced by wearing a number of small brooches around the edge of a decollete. Leaders of fashion in the precious gems should always bear in mind to wear stones that harmonize in color with their style of dress. A lady wearing white or black has the advantage over those wearing bright and fancy colors, as her jewels need not consist entirely of one kind.

Cutting diamonds is one thing in which this country is ahead of any other nation. It has been made a close study and without doubt is an art. There is more beauty and brilliancy obtained from the American cut diamond than the diamond which is cut in Holland and has what is called the "old Dutch cut," and usually is found to be of a somewhat square shape, rather irregular and many small facets. Americans cut them perfectly round and with only sixty-four facets to the table.

A great many heavy purchasers of diamonds and the general public labor under the impression that diamonds are purchased cheaper in London or Paris than here. This is not the case, the greatest and the cheapest diamond market of the world to-day being New York City.

The finest diamonds and the largest collections are owned by the different courts of Europe, and many of these stones are of such enormous size that they can not be displayed to any advantage upon the person of a handsome woman. There is no particular beauty connected with them, and what makes them so prominent is their overestimated value and size.

Why Does the Needle Point North?

It seems absurd that the magnetic needle, without which no sailor has dared to leave port for centuries, should still be an object of mystery; nevertheless it is a fact. We are not only ignorant why the needle points north, but do not know the cause of its variation. One thing we do know is that when used on an iron ship the needle is much affected.

Strategic Territory.

At the close of the Franco Prussian war the provinces Alsace and Lorraine were not dismembered from France by the German government because they had formerly been German territory, nor as containing a German population, but as the key to an invasion of Germany. At least such was the reason given at the time.

CHRONICLE-UNION

BRIDGEPORT, SEPTEMBER 20 1890

Entered at the Bridgeport Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

Official Press.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENTS

JOHN F. DILLON, Manager of the Central & Northern California Press Association, No. 36 Bush, corner of Montgomery street.

G. H. KELLOGG, 330 Pine street.

A NEW PARTY.—The Chicago Times says: It will be news to a good many people, especially political managers, to learn that organizations opposed to foreigners and Roman Catholics in politics intend to take political action this fall. Monday night they completed their organization, and a committee of 100, which is to have control of their political operations, is to be selected. This movement is of considerable importance, inasmuch as the allied orders claim to have a membership of 18 000 in Cook county. The Alliance is made up of the Patriotic Order of the Sons of America, the United Protestant Associations, the Junior Order of American Mechanics, the British American Association, the United Orange Societies and the American League. They claim it is ripe time for their organizations to take political action in defense of the public school system and in opposition to the growing political power of the Roman Catholic Church. They also view with suspicious eye the amalgamation of all German Turner and Liberal societies in the Personal Rights League, which they claim largely represents German Socialistic ideas and also menaces the public school system.

Dunnel of Minnesota, the Chairman of the House Committee on the Eleventh Census, has introduced an apportionment bill on the basis of one Representative for each 178,371 of population. This would provide for a total representation of 355. Under the apportionment Alabama, California, Colorado, Michigan, Missouri, New Jersey, Oregon, Texas, Washington and Wisconsin would each gain one member. Arkansas, Illinois, Kansas and Pennsylvania each two, and Minnesota and Nebraska each three. Ohio would lose one.

Stockton capitalists are to build a grain warehouse 1400 feet long by 600 feet in width. It will have a capacity of one hundred thousand tons. It will be built wholly of galvanized iron. It is the intention to have three railroad tracks laid through the warehouse to facilitate the easy handling of grain transported by rail.

The Trustees of the Lick estate have accepted Happersberger's designs for bronze statuary provided for in the will, and the contract is to be let immediately. The statuary will be placed in the City Hall, San Francisco, and will cost $100,000.

On Tuesday John Sanders, a native of Pennsylvania, aged 47 years, was precipitated down the Lady Washington shaft, at Virginia City, and drowned.

The House passed the Senate bill opening abandoned military reservations in Nevada to settlement.

The population of St Paul is 133,301, Minneapolis 169,780, Colorado 410,975—an increase of 216 648 since 1880.

Ex Supreme Judge Solomon Hydenfeld died at San Francisco, on Monday, age 74 years.

Col James Howard, a Pioneer, died at Los Angeles on Monday.

The Senate has passed the house Anti-Lottery bill.

Garroters are at work in Sacramento.

WHICH WILL IT BE?

Which is the fairest, a rose or a lily?
Which is the sweetest, a peach or a pear?
Merry's coquetish, and charming is Milly;
Dora is gentle and fair. [her,
Sweet as a flower was her face when I kissed
(Love 's the romance and glory of life,)
Milly, my playmate, I love "like a sister,"
But Dora I choose for my wife.

That is right, young man, marry the girl you love, by all means, if she will have you. Should her health become delicate and her beauty fade after marriage, remember that this is usually due to functional disturbances, weaknesses, irregularities, or painful disorders peculiar to her sex, in the cure of which Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. See the printed certificate of guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic, or strength-giver.

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Dr. PIERCE'S PELLETS

regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. They are simply invaluable and perfectly harmless. One a Dose. Sold by druggists. 25 cents a vial.

The Nevada Democratic State Convention nominated the following candidates:

For Governor, Theodore Winters; Lieutenant Governor, R Sadler; District Judges, A. L. Fitzgerald, J. A. Dorsey, M. S. Bonnifield and W. L. Knox; Secretary of State, J. C. Pardy; Clerk of the Supreme Court, W. W. Booker; Surveyor General, T. N. Stewart; Superintendent of Public Instruction, W. G. Hyde; Regents, R. H. Osborn, and W. E. F. Deal; for Congress, Hon. G. W. Cassidy; J. H. McMillan Supreme Judge; Charles May, Controller; N. H. A. Mason, State Treasurer; W. C. Love, Attorney General.

W. J. Curtis, of San Bernardino, has been nominated by the Democrats for Congress from this, the Sixth District. The Nationalists nominated H. G. Wilshire.

NEW TO-DAY

Assessment of Notice.

GOLETA MINING COMPANY.

Location of Principal Place of Business, San Francisco, California.

Location of Works, Jordan Mining District, Mono County, California.

NOTICE is hereby given, that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 16th day of September, 1890, an assessment, No. 1, of 10 cents per share, was levied upon the capital stock of the Corporation, payable immediately in United States Gold Coin to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, Rooms 18 and 19, No. 330 Pine Street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 27th day of October, 1890, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and, unless payment is made before, will be sold on Monday, the 24th day of November, 1890, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

D. M. KENT, Secretary.

OFFICE—Rooms 18 and 19, No. 330 Pine Street, San Francisco, California. s20 td

Notice of Assessment.

MONTECITO MINING COMPANY.

Location of Principal Place of Business, San Francisco, California.

Location of Works, Jordan Mining District, Mono County, California.

NOTICE is hereby given, that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 16th day of September, 1890, an assessment, No. 1, of 10 cents per share, was levied upon the capital Stock of the Corporation, payable immediately in United States Gold Coin to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, Rooms 18 and 19, No. 330 Pine Street, San Francisco, California.

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By order of the Board of Directors.

D. M. KENT, Secretary.

OFFICE—Rooms 18 and 19, No. 330 Pine Street, San Francisco, California. s20 td

Notice of Assessment.

STERLING MINING COMPANY.

Location of Principal Place of Business, San Francisco, California.

Location of Works, Jordan Mining District, Mono County, California.

NOTICE is hereby given, that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 16th day of September, 1890, an assessment, No. 1, of 6 cents per share, was levied upon the Capital Stock of the Corporation, payable immediately in United States Gold Coin to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, Rooms 18 and 19, No. 330 Pine Street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 27th day of October, 1890, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Monday, the 24th day of November, 1890, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

D. M. KENT, Secretary.

OFFICE—Room 18 and 19, No. 330 Pine Street, San Francisco, California. s20 td

For Superior Judge.

RICHARD S. MINER,

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Quick Time and Cheap Fares
To Eastern and European Cities,
VIA the Great Trans-continental all-rail Routes
—OF THE—

Southern Pacific Company.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Daily Express Trains make prompt connections with the several Railway lines in the East,
AND AT
NEW YORK and NEW ORLEANS
With the several Steamship Lines to
ALL EUROPEAN PORTS.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars
—AND—
TOURIST SLEEPING CARS
attached to Overland Express Trains.

Tickets sold, Sleeping Car Berths secured and proper information given upon application at the Company's Offices, where passengers calling in person can secure choice of routes, etc.

Orders Sold at Lowest Rates for tickets for passage from Europe and Eastern Cities to any point in the Pacific States and Territories. These Orders, if not used, will be redeemed at the full amount paid therefor.

RICH'D GRAY, Gen. Traffic Manager. T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. Agt.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

RAILROAD LANDS

For Lands in Central and Northern California, Oregon, Nevada and Utah, apply to or address
W. H. MILLS, Land Agent, C. P. R. R.
SAN FRANCISCO.

For Lands in Southern California, apply to or address
JEROME MADDEN, Land Agent, S. P. R. R.
SAN FRANCISCO.

TYPE METAL

For Sale at

This Office

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared remedies; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the sovereign remedies of the World.

		PRICE
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation	.50
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.50
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.50
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.50
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.50
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.50
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.50
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.50
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.50
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.50
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.50
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	.50
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.50
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.50
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.50
16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
19	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
20	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
33	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Dr. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL, (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free. Humphreys' Medicine Co. 109 Fulton St. N. Y.

SPECIFICS.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for

Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,

and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Humphreys' Medicine Co. 109 Fulton St. N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. L. WALTER,

Regular Republican

Nominee for

STATE SENATOR.

34th Senatorial District.

For Assemblyman.

AUGUST CORDES,

Candidate for Assemblyman for the Seventy-Second District, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention.

For Sheriff.

M. J. CODY,

(Incumbent)

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention.

LOST OR STOLEN.

LOST OR STOLEN FROM OUR SHEEP Range, near Buckeye, one black HORSE MULE, branded thus JB (connected). A liberal Reward will be paid for the recovery of the mule, or information regarding its whereabouts.

Bridgeport, July 22, 1890.

jy-tf NICHOLAS PIERRE.

Notice.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—

ALL persons indebted to the ESTATE of the late JOHN HOYE, of Wellington, Nevada, are requested to settle such indebtedness on or before the 1st day of November, 1890, or such accounts will be placed in the hands of proper authorities for collection.

MRS. MARY HOYE.

Wellington, Lyon Co., Nevada, August 24th, 1890. s6 2m

TARIFF LITERATURE FOR ALL.

The AMERICAN PROTECTIVE TARIFF LEAGUE is publishing a most valuable series of Tariff documents. These are prepared with a view to state the facts and arguments for Protection, whether in the interest of farmers, laborers, merchants or professional men. Each issue of the series appeals to those engaged in separate industries, and presents indisputable facts—comparisons of wages, cost of living, and other arguments showing the benefits of Protection.

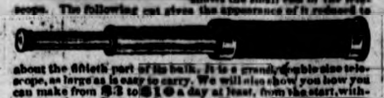
Any single one will be sent on receipt of 2 cents in stamps except "Wages, Living and Tariff," which will be sent for 4 cents.

The whole list will be sent for 30 cents or any twelve for 20 cents, or any five for 10 cents, postage paid. Order by number.

No.		Pages.
1—	"Wages, Living and Tariff." E. A. HARTHORN	104
2—	"The Advantages of a Protective Tariff to the Labor and Industries of the United States." First Prize Essay, 1887. CRAWFORD D. HENNING	32
3—	"Home Production Indispensable to a supply, at Low Prices, of the Manufactured Commodities required for the People of the United States, and Adequate Home Production of these Commodities Impossible without a Protective Tariff." First Prize Essay, 1888. C. D. TOOP	32
4—	"What are Raw Materials? Would Free Raw Materials be Advantageous to the Labor and Industries of the United States." First Prize Essay, 1889. HOMER B. DISBELL	32
5—	"Fallacies of Free-Trade." E. P. MILLER	24
6—	"Some Views on the Tariff by an Old Business Man." GEO. DRAPER	32
7—	"The Protective Tariff: Its Advantages for the South." C. L. EDWARDS	32
8—	"The Wool Interest." Judge WM. LAWRENCE	24
9—	"Protection vs. Free Trade."—A Historical Review. D. G. HARRIMAN	20
10—	"The Farmer and the Tariff." COL. THOMAS H. DUDLEY	16
11—	"Protection as a Public Policy." GEORGE M. BOUTWELL	16
12—	"Blount Republican's Free-Trade Message." R. P. PORTER	8
13—	"Workingmen and the Tariff"	8
14—	"The Vital Question: Shall American Industries be Abandoned and American Markets Surrendered?"	8
15—	Same. In German, with Addition	8
16—	"The Progress of One Hundred Years." ROBERT P. PORTER	8
17—	"Protection for American Shipping."	8
18—	"The Tariff Not a Tax." HOMER B. DISBELL	8
19—	"Why Irishmen Should be Protectionists."	8
20—	"Protection." E. H. AMBIDOWN	4
21—	"What is a Tariff?" Answers to a Workingman's Question	4
22—	"The American Wool Industry." E. H. AMBIDOWN	8
23—	"Wages and Cost of Living." J. D. WEBB	4
24—	"Southern Farming Industries"	4
25—	"A Short Talk to Workingmen."	2
26—	"Protection and the Farmer." Senator S. M. CULLOM	12

The AMERICAN ECONOMIST, weekly, devoted to the discussion of all phases of the Tariff question. $2 a year. Sample copy free. Address American Protective Tariff League, 23 W. 23d St., New York.

one of the BEST Telescopes in the world. Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our regular goods we will send one to OUR FRIENDS in each locality as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do to return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this Advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to



about the fifteenth part of its bulk. It is a genuine double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

EVERYBODY

READS THE

CHRONICLE-UNION—$3 PER YEAR.

HOTELS.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL,

Main street,

BODIE.....CAL.

N. W. BOYD.....Proprietor

THE ABOVE HOTEL WILL BE conducted as first-class in all its Departments.

The Table Cannot Be Excelled.

THE ROOMS ARE FIRST-CLASS.

Being Heated and Kept Scrupulously Clean.

Very Best Attention, as well as the Best Accomodations

HOT SPRINGS HOTEL.

SAMUEL FALES.....Proprietor

JUNCTION OF THE ANTELOPE AND SONORA WAGON ROADS,

165 miles from Sonora and 80 from Bodie),

MONO COUNTY, CAL.

This well-known and popular Summer Resort is pleasantly situated on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, amid wild and picturesque scenery, which offers superior inducements for tourists. The best of accommodations for families, the rooms being large and airy. For invalids the

STEAM, MUD AND SWIMMING BATHS

The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the Bar.

Good Fishing in Walker River.

Commodious Stabling. my22-tf

BARNETT'S HOTEL,

COLEVILLE, MONO COUNTY, CAL.,

(Antelope Wagon Road, 50 miles from Carson City and 51 from Bodie).

D. M. BARNETT.....Proprietor

The hotel is new, commodious, and pleasantly situated; supplied

The table is supplied with the best the market affords.

The BAR is supplied with the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Stabling and Blacksmith shop connected with the house. 5-tf

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

R. S. MINER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal

Will practice in all the Courts of California and Nevada. Mining litigation will receive special attention. je13-tf

FRANK P. WILLARD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BODIE, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

Water Rights, Land and Mining Litigation a specialty. d7 3m

W. O. PARKER, BRIDGEPORT, CAL. P. W. BENNETT, STOCKTON, CAL.

BENNETT & PARKER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. je13-tf

W. H. VIRDEN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

BRIDGEPORT, MONO CO., CAL.

Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

Land, Mining, and Water Rights, a specialty.

OFFICE—Opposite the Leavitt House. my31

CHARLES L. HAYES,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

AND

DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

OFFICE—Court House. ap26 tf

PROBATE NOTICE.

Notice to Creditors.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Mono, State of California.

ESTATE OF ALBERT S. MONTROSE, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the Estate of Albert S. Montrose, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix, at her residence, Wood street, in the town of Bodie, Mono County, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in said County of Mono.

MARY A. MONTROSE,

Administratrix of Estate of Albert S. Montrose, Deceased.

Dated Bodie, Mono Co., Cal., this 28th day of August, 1890. au30-4w

PIONEER SALOON,

CORNER OF COURT HOUSE BLOCK AND MAIN STREET,

BRIDGEPORT.

Refitted and furnished with the BEST of everything required in a First-Class Saloon

au2-tf F. M. RICHARDSON.

BRIDGEPORT SALOON.

CORNER OF MAIN AND SINCLAIR STREETS

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

This SALOON has been refitted, and is stocked with the BEST of WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS; And will be conducted first-class.

je21-tf B. L. SIMMONS, Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

POSTOFFICE STORE,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.,

HAS IN STOCK

Choice Family Groceries,

DRY GOODS

FANCY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS, SHOES and HATS,

Wines and Liquors,

PAINTS, OILS, LAMPS, CHIMNEYS and WICK

Hardware,

Stationery, Confectionary,

Powder and Shot.

A. F. BRYANT.

JOE A. BROWN,

General Merchandise,

Main Street, Bridgeport.

Choice Family Groceries,

Fancy and Toilet Articles.

Candies and Nuts

Yankee Notions,

Powder, shot, Caps and Cartridges,

Stationery, etc., etc.

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR

AGRICULTURAL DISTRICT NO. 16

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Composed of the Counties of

ALPINE, MONO AND INYO.

TO BE HELD AT

INDEPENDENCE,

COMMENCING

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23,

AND CONTINUING FOUR DAYS.

A. R. CONKLIN.....President

C. MULHOLLAND.....Secretary

O. I. MAIRS.....Treasurer

DIRECTORS.

A. R. Conklin, W. S. Enos, N. Rhine,
J. S. Gorman, E. Robinson, F. M[illegible]
A. W. Elbeshutz, A. Walter.

CHRONICLE-UNION,

$3PER YEAR.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, SEPTEMBER 20, 1890

Official Press.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE LAST.—The probability is that Mono county, for the next decade, will, in company with Alpine, take a back seat at the distribution of legislative honors. The next Legislature will apportion the State, and this county will be thrown in to fill up. And there it will stay, overshadowed by a large and populous county. Frank Hanewill, the "Last of the Mohicans," will be elected by a large majority, but, like the bright young Chief Uncas, he will go to his fathers—an honored and fit representative of the Republicans of Mono. After he retires from the Legislative Halls, it will be many years before the "Gentleman from Mono," will be recognized within its walls. This was the golden time.

THE RESULT.—The Republican election on Saturday last resulted in the nomination of Frank E. Hanewill for the Assembly, William H. Virden Superior Judge, Wm. Stewart Sheriff, John D. Murphey County Clerk, Joseph A. Brown Treasurer, John J. Welch Assessor, Cornelia Richards Superintendent of Schools, Henry A Pitts Supervisor—First District, Watkin Morgan—Third District. The vote comes within 28 of that cast for Harrison. The November vote will be close to that of two years ago. Compared with Cleveland's vote, the Republican majority in Mono county will be about 125, but the Democratic vote will also decrease.

DECEASED.—On Monday morning William H. Stanton suddenly departed this life at the age of 44 years. Deceased had long been one of our respected citizens. For the past ten years he had been consumptive, and on Sunday night passed one of those of great suffering. After breakfast, he crossed the street to his residence, seated himself at the door, beckoned to John Westwood, and requested him to call Dr. Sinclair. He walked to his room, and, as the doctor placed his hand on his chest, said, "I am tired," and, drooping to the floor, passed to eternal rest. He was a native of New Hampshire. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon and was largely attended.

DELEGATES.—On Tuesday the Democrats elected the following delegates to the Convention to be held at Bodie on Tuesday next:

Antelope—D. M. Barnett, A. Corasco and Fred. Hardy.

Bodie—John Broderick, M. T. Chappell, P. Curtin, J M Donohue, James Gleason, M. J. Kelly, E. F. Kennedy, A. R. Lazard, M. G. Murphy, J. F. Murray, Richard Noonan, James Perry, A. M Pfleger, Wm. Turley, M. L. Virden and P. Wahnetm.

Bridgeport—M. F. Hays, Ben H. Miller, Wm. O. Parker, M. F. Richardson and A. J. Severe.

Lundy—R T. Pierce.

Vernon—John Mattly, Norris, D. E. Jones.

COUNTY CLERK KISTER.—Up to a few days before the nominations Mr. Kister had refused to be a candidate for renomination. He said that he had been in the Court House or six years, and that was long enough. At the urgent solicitation of friends, he consented. The office was a secondary consideration. He has judiciously invested his savings in one of the best business of the county, and is content with the result. The fact that he did not put up a dollar or visit any precinct is evident that he did not care for the office.

COURTESY.—Flags were displayed Saturday and Tuesday—the days of the Republican and Democratic primaries, and the Band volunteered and played some of its best pieces for the Republicans; and would have for the Democrats had their election not occurred on the day of the funeral of our late townsman William H. Stanton. The Band knows no politics, and there is nothing mean about the political parties in Bridgeport.

ASSESSMENTS.—The following Assessments Notices will be found under "New To-Day":

Goleta Mining Co. 10 cents per share—delinquent Oct. 27th, sale November 24th.

Mentecito Mining Co. 10 cents per share—delinquent Oct. 27th, sale November 24th.

Sterling Mining Co. 6 cents, delinquent Oct. 27th, sale Nov. 24 h.

TO SURVEY.—On Thursday John Cowan McTarnahan—the Democratic War Horse, arrived from Sonora with a load of first class grapes—the best of the season. He is here to survey some Sweetwater mines that are to be patented. His many friends were glad to see him.

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE.—In another column is the announcement of R. S. Miner as a candidate for Superior Judge, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention. Mr. Miner is a bright young lawyer, and, if nominated and elected, would make a good Judge.

TO CANVASS.—The Republican Central Committee will meet at Bodie on Tuesday evening to canvass the returns and declare the nominees.

LECTURE.—To-morrow morning, at the Schoolhouse, at 11 o'clock, Rev. S. W. Albone will lecture—the subject being "Gideon, and how he fooled the Arabs."

THANKS.—Thanks to J. C. McTarnahan for a box of fine grapes.

THE TIDE.—The ebb tide took three columns of advertisements this week which had finished their mission last Saturday. The incoming brought us some new ones, and in two or three weeks the "Old Reliable" will be again full.

SCHOOL.—On Monday school will open under the management of Mis O. H. Kister, teacher.

SMITH'S BAZAAR, BODIE.—On the way, and will arrive within ten days: Nine different patterns of Frock and Sack Suits, in black and fancy colors; Eighteen kinds of men's and boys' Pants.—Chicchilla Sack coats and vests; Ulsters and overcoats; Boys Suits in short and long pants; A tremendous stock of Underwear for the Fall and Winter trade; Socks, hats, caps, mufflers, gloves, scarfs, cuffs, collars, dry goods, jewelry, and everything else at greatly reduced prices at Silas B. Smith's Great Cheap Cash Rustler Bargain Store, Bodie, Cal.

PUT ON THE BRAKES

If you find you are going down hill in point of health, Failing strength, impaired digestion and assimilation are the marks of decline.—Check these and other indications of premature decay with the grand vitalizer and restorative tonic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Beginning at the fountain head, the stomach, the Bitters remedies its inefficiency, corrects its errors, and sets it vigorously at work. The digestive organ is thus enabled to thoroughly separate from the food its nutritive principles, which the blood assimilating, is enriched. This is the system nourished, and being nourished, strengthened, and abnormal waste of its tissues stayed. Appetite the power to rest well, a regular habit is also re-established, and the various functions move once more in their natural and healthful groove. The Bitters, moreover, is a specific for and preventive of malarial complaints, rheumatism, biliousness and kidney troubles.

MEDICAL.

Malaria

Is believed to be caused by poisonous miasms arising from low, marshy land or from decaying vegetable matter, and which, breathed into the lungs, enter and poison the blood. If a healthy condition of the blood is maintained by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, one is much less liable to malaria, and Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured many severe cases of this distressing affection.

A Wonderful Medicine.

"For malaria I think Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal. It has kept my children well right through the summer, and we live in one of the worst places for malaria in Marysville. I take Hood's Sarsaparilla for that all gone feeling, with great benefit." MRS. B. F. DAVIS, Marysville, Cal.

Break-Bone Fever.

"My daughter Pearl was taken with dengue (or break-bone) fever 2 years ago, and my friends thought I would lose her. I had almost given up hope until she began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. She took four bottles in four months, and gained 15 pounds. I think Hood's Sarsaparilla for giving her back to me restored to health and strength." JULIA A. KING, Sherman, Texas.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

BUHACH

THE UNRIVALED

Insect Exterminator

Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.

Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.

None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.

If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the

Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS,

STOCKTON, - - CALIFORNIA.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY,

Pacific Department—Distributing Office, 725 Market Street, History Building, SAN FRANCISCO.

PRESERVE JARS.

THE "LIGHTNING" GLASS JARS—QUARTS GLASS TOP, RUBBER, and WIRE SPRING, for Sale at

CHRONICLE-UNION OFFICE.

"Battle of Gettysburg."

Native Sons and Daughters and others who visited the celebrated Panorama of the Battle of Gettysburg and Museum, corner Market and 10th Streets, San Francisco, were delighted with it. Those visiting the Mechanics' Fair should be sure and take it in.

Arrivals—Allen House.

September 13

J Lucas, Los Angeles	M Mitchell, Mason V
J F Gonzales, "	Wm Sigler, Valley
A Goldenson, "	J Beardsley, "
R A Cameron, Valley	E Kirkwood, "
D O Waltse, "	M M Waltse, "
A P Sexton, Oakd	A Dietrichson, Mormon R

September 14.

D B Murphy, San Fran	Wm Stewart, Bodie
W Butler, Sweetw	W Osborne, Valley
S Kirkwood, Valley	

September 15.

M Elliott, Lodi	J Friedel, Clinton
J Ratto, Sonora	J W Hogan, Hawthorne
A Ratto, "	J Marshall, Sonora
J D Murphey, Valley.	

September 16.

D Hnen, Smith V	D M Walters, Willows
F M Rickey, Adelope	A Waltz, Bodie
W O Parker, Bridg	A J Severe, Bridg
C Norst "	J Richardson "
J F Crowell, "	Wm Dobbin, "

September 17.

Henry Curts, Antelope	K C Eldridge, Carson
J Graham, Mormon R	A F Whitma, Hawthorne
C B Taylor, Valley	G J Schurack, San Fran
J Westwood "	B Peeler, Valley

September 18.

J D Murphey, Bridge	E Shelton, Lodi
P Sexton, Lodi	J Lucas, S a Ber
Jos A Brown, Bridge	M M Waltse, Bridge
O F Hikes, "	G F Averil, Sweetwater

September 19.

J Graham, Mormon R	V Fletcher, Hawthorne
Wm Begley, Antelope	W O Parker, Bridge

STATE SCHOOL LANDS.

LIST OF DELINQUENT PURCHASERS OF SCHOOL LANDS IN MONO COUNTY, SHOWING THE AMOUNT DUE JANUARY 1, 1891.

NAME OF PURCHASER	NO.	DATE OF APPROVAL	NO. AND DATE OF CERTIFICATE OF PURCHASE	MERIDIAN	TOWNSHIP	RANGE	SEC.	NO. OF ACRES	DESCRIPTION	AMOUNT OF PRINCIPAL PAID	AMOUNT OF PRINCIPAL UNPAID	AMOUNT OF INTEREST PAID	AMOUNT OF INTEREST UNPAID
Potter, William E.	246	Jan. 21, 188[illegible]	1[illegible] Feb. 8, 1887	M. D.	2 N.	27 E.	17.	320 00	S E ¼ of N W ¼, and E ½ of N W ¼	60 00	2 00	12 22	
Benson, John A.	[illegible]	May 6, 1886	10192 June 30, 1886	M. D.	7 N.	22 E.	33.	160 00	W ½ of N E ¼, S E ¼ of N W ¼, N E ¼ of N W ¼	60 00	2 00	7 31	
Meyer, Isaac	[illegible]	Oct. 3, 1872	Prip May 8, 1876	M. D.	4 S.	26 E.	16.	233 00	N ½ of N W ¼, S E ¼ of N W ¼	40 00	2 00	519 82	
		May 8, 1872	5689 Dec. 24, 1872							440 00	42 00		

OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE ABOVE NAMED DELINQUENT PURCHASERS OF SCHOOL LANDS IN MONO COUNTY, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, that, if the several amounts due from each of said Delinquents are not paid in FIFTY DAYS AFTER THE DATE OF THIS NOTICE, in pursuance of Law I will commence suits to FORECLOSE the interest of each of said purchasers or the assignees of said purchasers of said Land, and to annul the Certificate of Purchase, the costs of advertising, the costs of suit, and $10 Attorney's fees in each case.

Dated this 12th day of August, 1890.

CHARLES L. HAYES,
District Attorney of Mono County.

THEO. REICHERT, Register State Land Office.

THE LEADING PAPER OF MONO COUNTY.

PROFITABLE VOICES.

What Choir Singers Are Paid in the Large Cities of the Country.

A soprano, in an average city, will be paid, as a beginner, anywhere from $300 to $600 per annum, writes E. Alino Cogood in the Ladies' Home Journal. As she becomes better known, and is in more thorough command of her voice, she will average from $500 to $800. Boston pays about $200 per annum better to choir singers than any other city in my knowledge. Several sopranos there receive yearly salaries of $1,000 and $1,200, and a few $1,500.

A woman with a good contralto voice will begin at an annual salary of $100, which, if she is successful, may rise to an average of $500. There are two churches in Philadelphia, I believe, which pay their contraltos $400; but this, in cities outside of Boston, which, as with sopranos, average about $200 higher, is unusual. And even a genuine alto—that rarest of things in these days—will command but from $300 to $400 per annum. The Hub, of course, does better than this, by adding $200; but even with this addition, none of these salaries appear precisely extravagant, or to admit of much luxury in living, and salaries are rarely increased. Should a rival church make an offer for a voice, if the first church is desirous of retaining it, the rival's price is outbid, and the voice retained.

But this is the only reason, of which I have knowledge, for increasing salaries. However, it must be remembered that this salary is paid for singing only at two services, and for attendance at one or two rehearsals a week. All the rest of the singer's time is her own to dispose of as she pleases. Prove she an apt pupil to her new master, he will send to her, for instructions, scholars whom he has not the time to teach. Or she may secure engagements to sing at different church concerts, or, laying aside her music, may take to sewing, painting, decorating, or any of the many ways in which girls are able to make a living. No work must be undertaken which will in any way conflict with the choir singing, for this, remember, is the reason of her existence. She is first and before all else a singer; that is her profession. Let this never be forgotten.

GRATITUDE'S INTEREST.

A Million Returned in Payment of a Two Thousand Dollar Loan.

A New York letter in the St. Louis Republic says: Years ago, so runs the story, a New Yorker came penniless to a friend, borrowed $2,000 without being able to give other security than his bare word, and started West to begin life anew. The lender remained behind for years without hearing from the borrower, and finally was reduced by misfortune to abject poverty.

Not many days ago, when about to be evicted for non-payment of rent, he begged his way across the Cortlandt street ferry with the hope of finding employment with an acquaintance in Jersey City. As he left the ferry-boat a crowd from an incoming train was hastening on board, and one of the travelers stopped him and claimed acquaintance. It was the man to whom he had lent $2,000. He had come back rich from fortune-hunting.

The two returned to New York, dined together, and exchanged experiences. The returned fortune-seeker, on finding his old-time benefactor penniless, drew a check and handed it to him. It was for $100,000, and in a few days it was followed by $900,000 more—$1,000,000 in gratitude for that early favor.

A Washerwoman Princess.

Pope Sextus V. was, as all the world knows, of the very humblest origin. He had been a goat-herd and one of his sisters was a washerwoman. When, however, he became Supreme Pontiff he brought his kinswoman, the laundress, to Rome, made her a Princess and installed her in a magnificent palace. The next day the statue of Pasquin was found to be indued with a shirt, the cleanliness of which left much to be desired. The inimitable Marforio asked, in a placard which was read with a universal grin, the why and the wherefore of the grimy undergarment, and the next morning Pasquin replied that he could not get his linen washed because his washerwoman had become a Princess.

Prices at Buenos Ayres.

In Buenos Ayres an opera box for sixty nights cost $7,000. Coal for range or fire-place is from $33 to $44 per ton. You may go to the circus for $5.50. Shoes are worth from $10 to $12.

IMPORTANT TO PENSIONERS.

Under the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 27th, 1890, the following are entitled to pensions, viz:

1. All persons who served ninety days or more in the military or naval service of the United States during the war of the Rebellion who have been honorably discharged and who are NOW partially incapacitated from the performance of manual labor, whether such disability originates in the service or since discharge.

Persons now receiving pension who have other disabilities not contracted in the service are entitled to additional pension thereon.

2. The widow of any officer or enlisted man who served ninety days or more in the army or navy during the war of the Rebellion, who is without other means of support than her daily labor, without regard to the origin of her husband's fatal disease.

In case of the widow's decease the children under sixteen years of age are entitled to the pension.

3. The parents of any soldier or sailor of the late war who died from a wound or injury received, or disease contracted while in the service, provided such parents are without other present means of support than their own manual labor.

Pensions under this Act begin, when allowed, from the date the application is filed in the Pension Bureau. Claimants will therefore see the necessity of filing such application at the earliest possible date.

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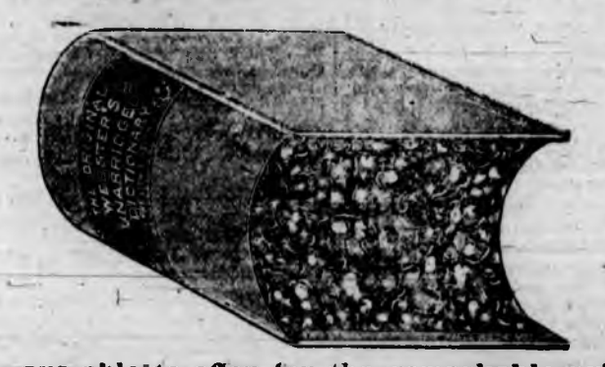

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THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

A Conversation on Grant and by an Omaha Newspaper Man.

Coming down to Omaha the following dialogue was overheard by an Omaha Republican reporter:

"Hollo, Alock! is that you?"

"Yes, what'd I do; these hard times?"

"Times is hard. Where are you livin'?"

"Up north; where are you?"

"Out west. Do you remember the good times we used to have down on the old Missouri bottom, years ago?"

"Yes, I remember the good times; wish I had 'em now."

"Feller got somethin' for somethin', then."

"Yes, money or trade."

"Le's see! What was wheat one year down there?"

"In the spring of 1868, I think, you got $3.50 (two dollars and fifty cents) a bushel for some."

"Yes, and corn was worth one dollar a bushel, oh?"

"Sometimes corn brought one dollar a bushel in those years; there was not much to sell in Nebraska, though; we imported corn."

"Don't care, I sold some at one dollar; wish I could now; them were good times."

"Things were high, then."

"Potatoes was two dollars a bushel one spring. When we went to town then we got somethin'."

"Yes, we got somethin' when we went to town, sure."

"Remember the sorrel colt you sold me turned out such a runner?"

"Yes."

"And how we used to come up to the old store Saturday afternoons and run ponies for plugs of tobacco? There was fun those time

"Lots of it."

"We used to go to mill forty miles, remember; but when we got there we got somethin' for our wheat, got our little old flour and feed out, and had money to go home with—dollar a bushel any way, can't do that now?"

"Wheat is down, and so are the farmers, and butter as such. Butter fifty cents a pound, take a little pail in of a mornin', and you got somethin'. Eggs, too, twenty-five and thirty cents and even forty cents a dozen often. Them was good times."

"When we make money, it's good times, and when we don't it's bad times."

"Well, what makes times, any way? There wasn't a railroad in the country then, was there?"

"No, there was not a railroad this side of the Missouri in the days you speak of."

"And times was good, and we got somethin' for all our truck, didn't we?"

"Yes, for all you had."

"And there wasn't no railroads in the country. Darn the railroads, they've busted us all up."

MARK TWAIN'S PRANKS.

A Peculiar Custom of the Humorist at His Home in Hartford.

Whenever Mark Twain has a large dinner party at his home in Hartford, says the New York Commercial-Advertiser, particularly when he has any Englishmen for guests, he is in the habit, it is said, of rising at what he considers the proper moment, without any warning or explanation and beginning a set speech of a humorous kind. He usually occupies from fifteen to twenty minutes and does his best to entertain and tickle his auditors. Sometimes his efforts, always premeditated and carefully prepared, are highly successful; sometimes they are not. Humor can not be fabricated to order. But they are invariably laughed at, of course. It is an absolute requirement of common politeness that they should be, when a host demands laughter as a return for hospitality. Twain likes to be regarded as eccentric and original and this is unquestionably original. No man that I have ever heard of, either here or abroad, regularly makes formal speeches at his own table, especially without premonition. Twain evidently thinks he has a reputation to sustain and he sustains it in the extraordinary manner described. He might be funny, if he chose, while keeping his seat; the position would not mar his fun. But that would not be sufficiently emphatic to suit him, so he prefers to impress his guests with a full consciousness of his premeditated determination to do something worthy of the occasion. It may be that he is thus seeking to advertise himself by his post prandial harangues—a disposition with which he is sometimes credited. Doing the thing in that way is in itself so comical that he could not hope, however preposterous his jests might be, to say any thing half so good.

HE SOLD HIS TEETH.

Having Nothing to Eat They Were of No Use to Their Owner.

A South street pawnbroker was amused on Saturday when a poorly-dressed man walked in and, putting his right hand to his mouth, drew forth a nice-looking set of false teeth, which he laid on the counter, says the Philadelphia North American.

"Well, what is it?" gasped the pawnbroker, when he recovered his breath.

"What can I get on 'em?" said the man, carelessly nodding toward the teeth.

"What! on your teeth?"

"Yes, on my teeth."

"Why, man, you won't be able to eat."

"I know that.

"You do, eh?"

"Yes, perfectly. I can't get any thing to eat. Consequently my teeth are of no use to me. 'Tis true I might keep them for ornamental purposes, but being a poor man I can't afford that. Then, again, when I get angry I might indicate that such was the fact by 'showing my teeth,'—but alas! that doesn't pay, either."

As the shades of night began to fall the two, the pawnbroker and the man, were still negotiating, the man trying to argue the superior quality of the molars and the pawnbroker persuasively proving that teeth were really a drug in the market.

HOW SHE RETALIATED.

A Cheeky Seller of Sewing Machines Cured of His Audacity.

"When much younger than I am now," said an old newspaper man to a Boston Globe reporter, "I sold sewing machines. You may rest assured I was a trifle fresh, and suffered therefor, as the following adventure will show:

"Near the close of a hot August day I was driving through the little village of G— to the town where I made my headquarters. Suddenly a big black cloud appeared in the sky, and when my played-out horse had covered half a mile the rain came dancing down. I had two machines on and no blanket. To save myself and machines from getting drenched I drove for the only house within a radius of a mile.

"I was a sorry sight when I reached that old country mansion half hidden by tall maples. Jumping out, I knocked at the door and explained that I would like to leave my machines temporarily, in order to save them from the storm.

"Before I made the request I discovered that the young lady who responded to my knock was one with whom, much against her will, I had left a machine on trial a month or two before, and had only taken it back after repeated protestations on her part that she did not want it.

"You understand, we used to get a machine into a house by representing that we would leave it on trial. But once we got it into the house we insisted on its being bought, and used every persuasive art to accomplish that result.

"Frequently this was very embarrassing to the lady of the house, and she never forgave us for the annoyance of leaving the machine for weeks and asking her every other day if she wouldn't buy, when she had emphatically declared she would not.

"Now was the turn of the young lady in the old-fashioned house to get square. And although the rain had nearly washed the machine out of the wagon, she slammed the door in my face and then sat by the window enjoying my discomfiture to her heart's content. As I prepared to drive away I turned my head and beheld her pretty face bubbling over with smiles.

"When I reached N— I was a sight to behold. But the experience cured my freshness."

POSTAGE STAMPS.

The Sticky Stuff on the Back Is Clean and Harmless.

As soon as they emerge from the hydraulic press postage stamps are gummed. The paste is made from clear starch, or rather its dextrine, which is acted upon chemically and then boiled, forming a clear, smooth, slightly sweet mixture. Each sheet of stamps is taken separately, placed upon a flat board, and its edges covered with a light metal frame. Then the paste is smeared on with a wide whitewash brush and the sheet is laid between two wire racks and placed on a pile with others to dry. Great care is taken in the manufacture of this paste, which is perfectly harmless. This gratifying fact has been conclusively proven by an analysis recently made by an eminent chemist. After the gumming another pressing in the hydraulic press follows. Then another counting—in fact, stamps are counted no less than thirteen times during the process of manufacture. The sheets are then cut in half, each portion containing one hundred stamps, this being done by girls with ordinary hand shears. Next follows the perforation, which is performed by machinery. The perforations are first made in a perpendicular line and afterward in a horizontal line. Another pressing follows—this time to get rid of the raised edges on the back of the stamps made by the dies, and this ends the manufacture. A separate apartment is devoted to the picking and sending off the stamps to different post-offices. It will be seen by this account that any absurd rumor concerning the poisonous or unclean properties of postage stamps is utterly without foundation.

THE DIFFERENCE.

A Schoolboy's Idea Concerning a Sheep's Heart and a Woman's Heart.

I was giving a lesson on the human heart, says a writer in Longman's Magazine and, as is my wont, in order to make my teaching as demonstrational and practical as possible, I procured for the lads' inspection the most approximate exemplification of the subject in hand. In this particular case I had sent round to the butcher's for a sheep's heart; and I permitted the members of the class to see, touch and handle it for themselves.

In the course of the lesson I asked the question:

"What is the difference, then, betwixt a sheep's heart and the heart of a man or woman?" As a matter of fact, I may be permitted to remind the reader, the two have a most remarkable similarity.

Among others, one poor, pale-looking lad put out his hand.

"Well, B.," I said, "what difference is suggested to you?"

"Why, sir," answered the boy, a glow of feeling rising to his cheek, "a sheep's heart is the softest; for you can bite a sheep's heart, but a woman's heart you break."

And then I remembered that poor little B.'s mother had died of a broken heart, the result of a husband's brutality and desertion.

Descendants of De Quincey.

It is not generally known that three of the Opium-Eater De Quincey's family are still alive—one son and two daughters. The surviving son is Paul Frederick De Quincey, who won distinction in the English army during the Indian mutiny. He retired from the army a good many years ago, when he had attained the rank of Brigade-Major. He went to New Zealand, purchased land and settled there. He organized the New Zealand militia about the time of the last Maori war, and is still alive and well, at present occupying the post of Sergeant-at-Arms to the New Zealand Parliament. The two surviving daughters are Mrs. Baird Smith, a widow, and Miss De Quincey. They reside in London.

THE COLOR OF ROSES.

Why It Is Impossible to Produce a Blue Variety.

Talk with a Florist Who Seems to Know All About It—a Business—Why a Prize Offered Long Ago Will Probably Never Be Claimed.

"A blue rose?" repeated a florist as the words fell in inquiry from the lips of a San Francisco Call reporter. "Why, man, there never will be one; it's a natural impossibility."

A money prize stands ready to drop into the hands of the florist who does produce one. It has been offered for many years by the French Academy, and as yet no one has ever appeared to claim the reward. I think that all this is one proof that the blue rose will not be produced, although in these days of scientific research and chemical discovery all things are to be regarded as possessing a possibility of achievement.

"How are the different varieties produced?" asked the reporter.

"In such a manner as to still further complicate the production of a blue rose," was the reply.

"Natural and assisted selection have produced one hundred shades of red, from the lightest pink to the darkest crimson. There are the Marechal Neil and a hundred or two more varieties of yellow. Black, even, has been evolved from the darker crimson. I suppose the rose whose petals are red on one side and almost black on the other is a familiar sight to you. The white rose, which the Moslems devoutly believe sprang into being from the great drops of sweat which fell from the brow of Mahomet in his ascent into Heaven, once astonished an experimenting florist with that monstrosity known as the green rose. Its petals are jagged, curled, serrated, or like a bunch of green rose leaves, or like a head of lettuce on a very small scale.

"Whenever such a variety appears, either as a freak of nature or as a result of an experiment, it must be seized upon and helped to remain in its new shape, otherwise it will hasten to revert to its original color."

"Is that the reason why suckers must always be removed from a rose-bush?" asked his listener, eager to show a little floricultural knowledge.

"Exactly."

"Is that the reason, too, why gardeners trim a rose-bush up high from the roots, making the plant and its flowers look like a big bouquet?"

"It is," replied the man of rose knowledge. "You see, it is by assisting the organs of the plant to perform their natural functions that some varieties are maintained, while to retard these organs in their development will produce another result, and to interfere with them will produce yet another. Take the last case, for instance; when a gardener wishes to affect the color or the size, or even the fragrance of a rose, he takes the pollen from the blossom of a different variety and places it upon the absorbent surface of the pistil. This crossing of pollen, as it is called, is responsible for most of the varieties, although layering, suckering and grafting, both by bud and branch, have done much to further the production of roses.

"But I want you to take notice that all these varieties have come from the red, the yellow and the white roses. Red and yellow, what are these colors?"

"Primary colors," replied the listener.

"Quite right," responded the florist, with the air of a schoolmaster; "and if you will take the trouble to think a moment you will understand that since blue is also one of the primary colors, to produce a blue rose is utterly out of the question.

"An artist would laugh at your ignorance if you were to ask him to take his tubes of red and yellow paint and to produce you a blue tint. Primary colors can not be resolved into component colors; they themselves are constituents of a pure white ray of light. They must exist; they can not be made.

"Color is only a part of a flower, and, while there are plenty of blue flowers, they are not roses, nor related to roses, and their pollen won't assimilate with that of a rose; and, if that does not dispose of the blue rose question, why, I'm willing to hear what the next man has to say on the subject," said the florist, with a tone of conviction.

"Did you ever bleach any roses?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, that's an old trick!" laughed his informant. "Old, whether it's done as we boys used to do, by holding a rose in the fumes of a burning match or placing it in the sulphuring box. All it does is to turn the edges of the petals an ashy white. Some years ago there was a chemist in this city who prepared a chemical mixture which had the property of preserving a rose whose stem was placed in it fresh for over eight days, and if the rose was a white one, the liquid being absorbed through the sap channels, streaked the petals with lines of red or turned them a delicate pink. I have often put a white marguerite in a red ink-stand, and in a very few minutes the white petals are blushing faintly. It's a pretty little experiment. Then, by planting a pink plant in ground imbedded with charcoal dark results are obtained, and iron rust at the roots will give a reddish tinge. These are experiments full of interest; but, as for blue roses, no, sir."

The Spectral Cigar.

A Dealer: There are smokers who fish for a cigar that has a speckled wrapper. I have been asked if that sort of a cigar is any better than one that isn't speckled. I don't know why it should be, except the wrapper. A speckled wrapper indicates that the tobacco is the outside piece of the plant, and for that reason is better cured. The outside piece is next to the ground. The rains wash the sands against it, and in curing particles of the sand adhere to the leaf and make the specks.

Making Fine Lines.

Willis Barnes, of Charleston, Ind., has invented a little machine which is operated by clockwork, and marks, automatically, on glass, 50,000 lines on the space of an inch.

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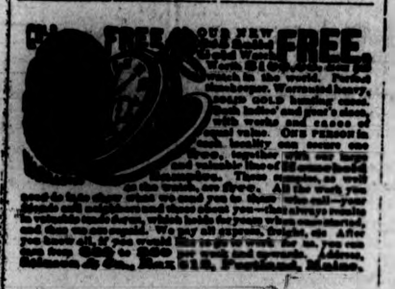

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